

Dragons- The new generation

by MistWrites

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Summary: Meet Mist, the daughter of the tamer of the Night Fury. She doesn't feel she can live up to the title, but she can try. Join Mist, Dakota & Kai, Ivan, and Isanti in their adventures

## 1. Prologue

I am Mist, daughter of Hiccup and Astrid. It's my turn to tell my story.

**\*\*New story! Hope you like it! This is the intro sentence to introduce Mist, chapter up soon!\*\***

## 2. 1

"Mist!" I rolled my eyes, making my dragon go faster. "Ok Feather, almost back..." I whispered, smiling, as my fathers dragon followed behind us. "I'm faster then you and Toothless!" I shouted back, making my dad smile slightly. "Come on back now." He called. Feather looked at me, "Not yet girl..." I looked below me to see Kai and Dakota, the twins, come up to me on their respective dragons. "Feather, faster!" I laughed as Feather sped up. Dakota flew up till her dragon was beside mine. "I think your dad is angry..." She looked back worriedly. I followed her gaze before pushing Feather faster. She protested, stopping and hovering. "Feather!" I laid on her back. "Mist, I told you to come back." My dad caught up, and Feather lifted her head towards him and Toothless. "But I like flying!" I complained, crossing my arms. "Come on." He took Feather's reins, pulling her home.

**\*\*First chapter! \*\***

## 3. 2

Chapter 2

I rode Feather over a hill, Feather stopping suddenly. "What is it, girl?" I whispered, Feather landing. I slid off to look around, seeing a wing stretched over a hill. "Hello?" I took a step forward with Feather behind me. I stopped, recognizing the dragon.

-Dakota's POV-

"Wolf, let's go!" I laughed, the dragon speeding up over the hill. I noticed a silver flash as we went over the hill, though, and Wolf went down. She wrapped her wings around me and we tumbled to the ground. "Wolf? Wolf, move!" I attempted to get her off me. She didn't respond to anything, leaving me pinned under her.

-Mist's POV-

"Dakota?" I called, trying to move Wolf. "M...Mist?" I heard Dakota answer faintly. I saw a tear in Wolf's wing and a small shine under a scale. "Dakota, I'll get help..." I hopped into Feather and quickly flew to the village.

"Mom! Dad!" I ran into the house, "Dakota and Wolf are hurt!" I saw my parents come out, "Where?" My dad got on Toothless. "This way!" I jumped back on Feather and I flew back to Dakota.

"Wolf has a tear in her wing, and something in her scale..." I whispered, going to Wolf. "Ok." My dad went to Wolf's side and looked at the scale. "A sword tip is wedged in her scales." My mom was trying to find Dakota. "Dakota, how are you?" I asked. "Kind of..." I heard her muffled voice.

-Dakota's POV-

I was sitting behind Mist on Feather as we went back to camp. "I just saw something flash towards Wolf and then we fell..." I whispered.

End  
file.